

# COLUMBIA AND BLOOMSBURG GENERAL ADVERTISER.

LEVI L. TATE, EDITOR.  
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VOLUME 29.

**BALTIMORE LOCK HOSPITAL**  
Baltimore, Md.  
ESTABLISHED AS A REFUGE FROM QUACKERY.  
The Only Place where a Cure can be obtained.

Dr. Johnson has discovered the most certain, speedy, and only effective remedy in the world for the treatment of the Lock, Syphilis, Gonorrhea, and all the diseases of the blood, and the only one that cures without the use of mercury, and without the necessity of any other medicine. It is a simple, safe, and effective remedy, and is the only one that cures without the use of mercury, and without the necessity of any other medicine. It is a simple, safe, and effective remedy, and is the only one that cures without the use of mercury, and without the necessity of any other medicine.

**MARRIAGE.**  
Especially, who have become the victims of Solitary Vice, that dreadful and destructive habit, which annually sweeps from the world thousands of young men, who would otherwise have been the pillars of the State, and the support of the Church, and the glory of the Nation.

**ORGANIC WEAKNESS.**  
Immediately cured and full vigor restored. The disease of organic weakness, which renders a man impotent, and incapable of performing his duty, is a most common and dangerous disease, and is the result of the use of the Solitary Vice, and of the use of the Solitary Vice, and of the use of the Solitary Vice.

**THE QUAKER CITY BUSINESS COLLEGE**  
N. E. Cor. Tenth and Chestnut Streets, PHILADELPHIA.  
The most complete and thoroughly appointed Business College in the country. The only one in the city possessing a Legislative Charter, and the only one in the United States authorized to confer degrees of the degree of Bachelor of Science in the Commercial College under its corporate seal, by authority of law.

**THE COMMERCIAL COURSE**  
Bookkeeping, Commercial Arithmetic, Penmanship, Business Correspondence, Commercial Law, Lectures on Business Affairs, Commercial Customs, Forms, and Actual Business.

**THE PRACTICAL COURSE**  
The course of instruction in this department is designed to fit the student for the duties of a clerk, bookkeeper, or other business position. It includes the study of the principles and practice of bookkeeping, and of the principles and practice of the various branches of business.

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## Select Poetry.

**Home and Friends.**

Oh! there's a power to make each hour  
As sweet as heaven designed it;  
Not need we roam, to bring it home,  
Though few there be that find it.  
We seek too high for things close by,  
And lose what nature gave us;  
For life hath here no charms as dear,  
As home and friends around us.

We oft destroy the present joy,  
And future hopes, nor prize them;  
While flowers as sweet bloom at our feet,  
If we'd but stoop to gather them.  
When youth's bright light hath been lost,  
And youth's bright light hath been lost,  
And youth's bright light hath been lost,  
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The friends that spend in time of need  
When hope's last ray is shaken,  
Do show us still that, come what will,  
We are not quite forsaken.  
Though all were silent, and the light  
From friendship's altar dimmed,  
'T would prove the friends of earth was this—  
Our home and friends around us.

**LEAH,**  
OR  
**THE REWARD OF PATIENCE.**

BY MAY CARLETON.

And so you are really going to be married?  
Leah looked up from her work—  
It was her own wedding handkerchief she was embroidering—with a happy light radiating from her dark eyes. Leah's warm friend never went so far as to call her handsome; but the little brown lassie was always so brightly, frankly pleasant, that it did you more good to look at her, if you had any sense, than it would have done you to gaze at all the beauties in Circassia.

Really going to be married? The old man repeated; in three weeks, your mother said I think!

Yes, uncle! Leah answered, blushing beautifully; in three weeks I am to be married!

And to Ralph Gordon?  
Yes, uncle!

There was a long pause. The old man, sitting with his hands clasped on the head of his cane, sat and looked at her through his steel-rimmed spectacles with a solemn prophetic face. Something in that forbidding face made the girl uneasy, and she stopped her work and looked up at him.

Uncle, what is it? she said; what are you thinking of with that grave face?  
Thinking, dear, how sorry I am for you.

Sorry? Leah cried out, her face flushing. Sorry for me? I think I am the happiest girl alive!

Yes, you think so; but you are a girl of nineteen, and I am an old man of fifty-five, and we are Ralph Gordon with different eyes. I know him better than you do, and I tell you again, my little Leah, I am sorry for you.

Uncle this is unjust! What do you know against him?  
I know him to be unworthy of you—mentally and morally. I know him to be a shallow self-indulgent Broadway lounge, with a real incapacity of seeing above a fine suit of clothes, a good dinner, or a choice cigar. A very fine fellow for some people; but not the man, Leah, not the man to make you happy?

Leah looked at him with an incredulous little smile. She had heard all this before; but what was the use of talking to a girl in love? The elation of a pair of dear blue eyes, of curling brown hair, and a smile was upon her, and outweighed tenfold all the arguments of wise-agers, Leah knew was in love, and of course was blind and deaf to everything but the fact that her darling Ralph was the best, and dearest and handsomest fellow in the world.

She saw him coming through the blue twilight, his eager smile, while uncle Reuben was talking, and the rosy light came brightly into her dark eyes again. Uncle Reuben saw him too, and arose to go.

Good-bye, my child, he said; it is worse than useless talking to you now, I know; but don't let love run quite away with your common sense. Try and see Ralph Gordon as wise people see him!

As wise people see him! The girl looked up in the handsome face of her lover, and could see nothing but what was brave and manly, and good.

I have such good news, Ralph, she said. I have had a letter from cousin Clara, and she is coming to-morrow in the afternoon train.

Indeed! and who is cousin Clara, may I ask?

Why, the cousin who have heard me speak of so much—Clara Eastbrook. She is just home from school, and is perfectly lovely, every one says. Take care that you don't fall in love with her, sir, when she comes!

No, Mr. Gordon said; she may be as beautiful as Venus herself, and I shall not fall in love with her. While I have you, my darling, I can bid defiance to all the beauties in the universe.

Perhaps Mr. Gordon thought he was telling the truth—but just at that moment he did not love her. The radiant face she was showed that she believed him at least, and was for the time being very happy.

I am going to the station at five o'clock, Leah said. I suppose I may count on your escort there?

Mr. Gordon signified his willingness to escort her there, and to the end of the world, if she liked; and they sat talking together while the summer afternoon wore on, of the future, the beautiful future, that was so very near. In the yellow afternoon they walked together to the depot, and waited while the passengers came out for 'cousin Clara.'

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